

THE WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT

Published by the WORKERS' SUFFRAGE FEDERATION

Vol. III.—No. 7

SATURDAY, MAY 13th, 1916

Price One Halfpenny

A GREAT SUFFRAGIST

Gina Krog, one of the pioneers of the Norwegian Suffrage movement, is dead. She was one of the foremost suffragists, and took an active part in the International Council of Women. In 1908 she attended the International Suffrage Congress at Amsterdam as an official delegate of the Norwegian Government. In 1890 the first debate on Woman Suffrage took place in the Storting. In 1901 women obtained the municipal vote and eligibility, in 1907 the Parliamentary vote with a small property qualification, and in 1913 universal suffrage.

She was President of the Suffrage Union and editor of "Nylænde." She had a most noble and inspiring presence.

In Sweden a Bill to extend to married women the right to plead in Courts of law has been passed by both Chambers of the Legislative Assembly without a division.

SUFFRAGE IN NEW YORK STATE

The referendum to give votes to the women of New York State was defeated by a narrow majority last autumn. The Suffrage Bill has again passed the Legislature by a majority in both Houses. It must be passed by both Houses next year also, before it can be submitted to the voters in 1917. Senator Sage, in opposing the Bill, said:

"I knew when I voted for the referendum the last time that it would be beaten, but I thought the defeat would put an end to this senseless agitation. I see now I was wrong, and I will not repeat the offence."

Of course Senator Sage was wrong. The love of freedom and the determination to work for it are not to be crushed out by any rebuff.

"They make 'em (the conscientious objectors) carry their kit bag, which weighs about 25 lbs., round their necks, which, of course, nearly chokes 'em, so they have to carry 'em in the end."—Extract from a letter from a member of the N.C.C. at Mill Hill Barracks.

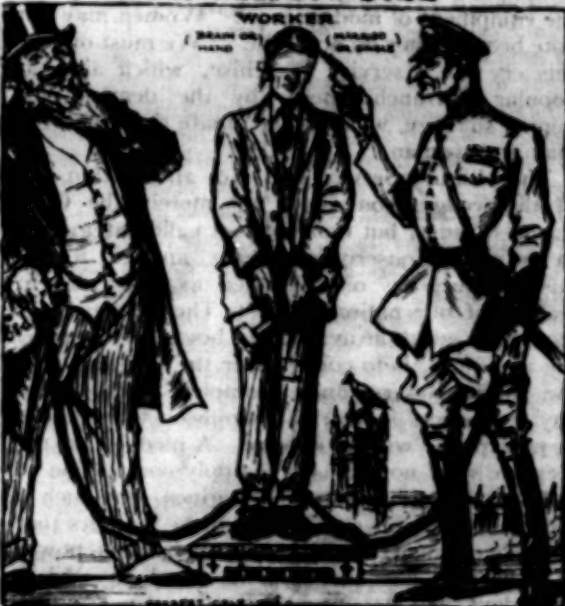
MARTYRS FOR CONSCIENCE'S SAKE

News has just reached us that Rendall Wyatt, Brewster, Stanton, Priestly, Barritt, Rigg, Foister, Ricketts, Wilson, Evans, Bonner, Scullard, Leaf, Schackleton, Hicks, Bromberg, Marten, and possibly others, have been taken across to France, kept in dark cells, on bread and water, and in irons part of the day. Mr. Rowntree asked the Prime Minister whether Mr. Wyatt was in France in prison, but he replied that Wyatt was probably doing N.C. service!

A wire from Captain Knight, Harwich, dated May 9th, runs: "All these men are in France now."

T. Hesford, Manchester, refused medical examination. Officer said: "You are one of those damned conscientious objectors. You damned compulsory swine. Christ Almighty. Go outside!" M. H. C. Hayier, Croydon, forcibly undressed and handcuffed. C.O. refused father's request to visit his son, and told him that his son might be shot if he persisted in disobeying orders.

COMPULSION BILL



"GOT HIM"

THE BABIES' GARDEN

The Mothers' Arms in Old Ford Road, Bow, has no garden, but it has a flat roof, the door to which is the nursery window. This would make an excellent open-air resting and playing place for the children if the low parapet that surrounds it were raised to preclude the possibility of any child climbing over and if the roof were covered with a wooden platform in order that the children might not step on gas pipes that are laid across it.

We appeal to friends to make it possible to have this piece of work put in hand at once, so that the babies may enjoy the roof garden throughout the summer. We should also be most grateful to friends who would enable us to buy a canvas shelter to provide shade for the babies when the sun is too hot. Growing plants for the roof garden will also be most gratefully received.

Money for our milk fund and mother and baby centres is urgently needed, especially in view of the fact that the infantile diarrhoea season is approaching.

We wish to thank the friends who are so generously sending flowers and branches to be supplied to the East London schools for Nature study, and especially the boys and girls of country schools who are gathering gifts for the city children, now that the L.C.C. has economised by ceasing to provide these things. We are still unable to supply all the schools, and we hope that other friends will also communicate with us with a view to sending flowers, branches, and other Nature specimens at regular intervals to us in order that we may arrange to have them delivered to the schools. Communications in regard to flowers, etc., for the schools should be sent to Mrs. Lansbury, 400, Old Ford Road, Bow.

There is to be a "Pan American Child" Welfare Congress in Buenos Aires, Argentina, in July. There will be large delegations from the United States and each of the Latin-American countries.

SCENES FROM THE IRISH REBELLION

By PATRICIA LYNCH

Euston station was crowded with soldiers, and one might have imagined it to be in the hands of the military. Very few civilians were to be seen. Only single tickets were being issued to Holyhead, and boat tickets were not being sold at all.

In the train to Holyhead a dark young soldier with an Irish accent, said he had enlisted to help the Belgians, and he did not want to fire on people who were fighting for their country. The stewardess on the boat was pale-faced and serious. Her eyes were red with crying over the rebellion. She feared it was really all over and a failure. "It will be like the Germans in Belgium," she said; "and they're beginning already."

While I waited at the Town Hall, Kingstown, for my pass to Dublin, a woman, who had been detained there for more than a week, told me she had seen nothing of the fighting. All the time that she and her family had heard firing they had been so much occupied in trying to get food and a place to sleep in, and had succeeded so badly that she connected a revolution with hunger and personal discomfort and nothing more. A man, who owned a motor car, offered to try to run her into Dublin for £10, or if she could get others to share, for £2 10s. each, but she could not afford it. She was English, and thought the Irish people were inconsiderate, as usual, to start their revolution when other folk were beginning their holiday. A red-cross nurse had come over to seek for friends, from whom nothing had been heard for a fortnight. These and the others I met there were solely occupied with their own grievances. I was glad to be rid of them.

The Dublin train was crowded with soldiers all talking of the trouble with a complete absence of bitterness. Many hoped they would not be ordered to fire on the rebels.

Westland Row station in Dublin, was guarded by police, and on coming out one saw at once the shops all smashed and broken.

The barricades were still across the streets and soldiers guarding them. Men required a pass to go anywhere at all. Women needed them to go out of the city. In O'Connell Street and along

Eden Quay the dust was still thick upon the ground, the air was heavy with burning, and dense clouds of smoke obscured the ruins. Even when the rain came, and after three days of it, they were still smouldering. Strangers talked quite openly to each other in the streets at first as they viewed the damage. "Could the Germans do worse to us?" one said, and another—"they tell us to pity the Belgians; it's ourselves need pity, I'm thinking." The affair at the Post Office aroused great horror: "To turn machine guns on them and they running away!" "The English papers talk of Louvain; what'll they say of Dublin?" But after the first few days people became more cautious; everyone suspected his neighbour of being spy or informer. Soldiers and police stood all along each side preventing people from going into the ruins or down the side streets. The soldiers looked like dwarfs compared with the police. Bodies were being brought out. It was more like a nightmare than reality. Women walked along, tears streaming down their cheeks. One woman spoke to me. She was elderly, dressed in black, her eyes swollen from weeping, and she stumbled against me. Her only son was a Sinn Féin: he had been killed in the fighting. She was not grieving for the houses which had been destroyed, but for the brave young lives which seemed to have been thrown away. She did not grudge her boy to Ireland if only she could feel that the sacrifice had not been wasted. As much ammunition was being used for one sniper as would wipe out a German regiment she said, adding bitterly: "But then the English don't hate the Germans the way they hate us."

In the midst of the desolation the statues of Parnell and O'Connell, the hideous Nelson pillar remain uninjured.

Along Eden Quay the damage is not evenly distributed. The paper shop next to Liberty Hall is untouched. The windows of Liberty Hall are smashed, and on the side facing the Liffey a small portion of the wall is broken. Soldiers could be seen inside. It is said that its position near the railway and the Custom House saved it from being entirely destroyed.

I went one morning to get my pass at Trinity College, where a pale, nervous-looking young man talked to me and urged me to do my best to get a pass at once, for I might be prevented from leaving at all. Two soldiers took me into a room on the left-hand side of the quadrangle. I was told to go upstairs, and stood for a moment on the landing with two prisoners, one a boy of 17, very thin, poorly dressed, but holding his head very erect and looking far away. The other was a mild-mannered man with clumsy clothes and restless hands. We smiled at each other, then the door was opened and I was motioned forward. I stood in the doorway, a soldier on each side of me. An elderly officer, short-necked, red-faced, with bulging blue eyes and carrotty hair sat at a table. A younger officer, tall and slim, stood by the fire at the other end. He looked angry.

"Pass or prisoner?" shouted the officer at the table.

The soldier on my left stammered with nervousness. "P-p-pass, sir," he said.

Then my cross-examination began. When did I come over? Why did I come? Why did I travel alone? Who were my people? How long had I been in England? Who were my relations in Ireland?

I answered them all. "Was I connected with the Sinn Féin or any other political organisation?"

Before I answered the officer by the fire took a step forward. "I object to this bullying," he said; "the question is unnecessary."

He spoke in a low tone, the officer at the table heard, turned and glared at him; but the question was not repeated.

The bull-like gentleman at the table looked for a form, found it, and a pen which he appeared to have some difficulty in using. He filled in my name, Dublin address, London address, and signed and stamped it. "Countersigned at the Castle," he bellowed at me.

"I'll send someone with you," said the other.

(Continued on Page 475.)

World over all, beautiful as the sky.
 Beautiful, that war and all its deeds of carnage
 must in time be utterly lost.
 That the hands of the sisters Death and Night
 incessantly, softly, wash again, and ever
 again, this soiled world;
 For my enemy is dead, a man divine as myself is
 dead.
 I look where he lies white-faced and still in the
 coffin, I draw near,
 Bend down, and touch lightly with my lips the
 white face in the coffin.

—WALT. WHITMAN.

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Editor: SYLVIA PANKHURST.

Published by the Workers' Suffrage Federation
 400 OLD FORD ROAD, LONDON, E.
 Telephone EAST 1787.

Annual Subscription: Post free, 4s. 4d.
 OUR ADVERTISEMENT RATES

Per inch ...	6 s. 6 d.	Per half-column ...	1 10 s. 6 d.
Per column ...	2 15 s. 0 d.	Per page ...	7 10 s. 0 d.
Per half-page ...	1 15 s. 0 d.		

Classified advertisements 1d. a word, minimum 1s. for twelve words.
 5 per cent. reduction on a series of ten or more insertions; 25 per cent. reduction on working class organisations.

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INTERNATIONAL SUFFRAGE SHOP, 5 Duke Street, Charing Cross, W.C.;
 ST. JOHN'S HOUSE, Salisbury Square; CITY & SUBURBAN PUBLISHING Co.,
 St. John's Churchyard, E.C.; Messrs. HORACE MARSHALL & Co., Temple
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Can be obtained at the Bookstalls of Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SONS
 & Messrs. WILLING, and all Newsagents.

All business communications should be sent to the MANAGER,
 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, E.

Vol. III. No. 7

Sat., May 13th, 1916

Bravely and willingly we bear our share of the
 World's burdens. Why, then, deny us the right to
 Vote, which would dignify our labour and increase
 our Power of Service?

THE NAPOLEONIC IDEA

"Birth in Ireland gave me a bias towards Irish Nationalism, whilst the spirit which inhabits my body told me the politics of eternity ought to be my only concern, and that all races equally with my own were children of the Great King.—A.E."

George Russell says that the great mission of Nationalistic literature is the creation of heroic figures, to be enlarged to epic proportions, and dwell on persistently until their imaginative images find echoes in the national life. In these heroes man will be revealed as

"the pilgrim of the ages—one who is flesh to-day, but who may hereafter grow divine and who may shine at last like the stars of the morning, triumphant amongst the sons of God."

George Russell says the contemplation of such types has an ennobling influence upon a country, and undoubtedly this is true, the characters both of individuals and peoples, are influenced and modified by the types that dwell most habitually in their thoughts.

A century ago Napoleon was regarded in this country as a modern incarnation of the Evil One, and when the War broke out two years ago the strongest accusation that could be levelled at the Kaiser was that he desired to be a second Napoleon. But now, in his speech at Conway, Mr. Lloyd George has brought forward Napoleon as a model to be imitated by British statesmen. He says:—

"Napoleon was a great leader of men. He discouraged free discussion everywhere except in the Council of War; there he encouraged it. . . . If there had been any foolish newspapers in that day who, the moment they discovered that councillors inside Napoleon's Council Chamber had dared to disapprove of his plans, published the fact and denounced them as cavers, traitors, and intriguers, they would have done infinite harm to France, for they would have ruined Napoleon."

There we must join issue with the Minister of Munitions, and with all the earnestness at our command, with every fibre of our being, we must protest that the cruel warfare waged by Napoleon brought, not glory, but deepest shame to France and untold misery to her people.

Mr. Lloyd George tells us that where there are many men, either there are many minds, or the men are but automatons; he asks "whether the nation in a great war wants councillors or mere penny-in-the-slot machines. If the latter," he says, "then all I can say is that I desire to be no part of the equipment."

That, surely, is the answer that everyone of us would make. But the Napoleonic ideal which Mr. Lloyd George has now adopted is that all but the powerful few shall be sternly-drilled automatons who dare not question the orders of those in command.

Under the evil influence of War reaction is ever gaining a more dangerous influence over the ideals that guide and inspire conduct. Hence we find the majority of Members of Parliament professing to be unable even to comprehend the point of view of men who believe it wrong to take part

in the War, whilst the pledges to respect the views of conscientious objectors are broken without scruple. Mr. Walter Long, whose official position and the personal assurances that he has given should, in honour, make him the faithful custodian of the liberty of conscience, concurs in its betrayal. When soldiers break up meetings, Mr. Tennant says: "I must stand by my Military"; when Tribunals break the law, Mr. Long says: "I must defend and maintain them." To punish those who demand that the Conscience Clause shall be legally observed, Mr. Long threatens to use illegal severity towards conscientious objectors. The military authorities are translating the threat into permission to do as they please with the conscientious objector.

The militarist campaign against the franchise has been carried forward yet another stage. On May 3rd, Colonel Chaloner demanded that men who refuse to fight in the Army "shall be deprived of all rights of citizenship." Mr. Walter Long, the first Member of the Government to ally himself with the campaign, replied that in his opinion, Colonel Chaloner's claim was justified, because he believed that "the rights of citizenship can only be maintained by the sword." In this statement the menace of militarism to woman's movement (and, indeed, to all that makes for the rule of reason and justice, as opposed to that of mere brute force) is clearly evident. It is the old anti-suffragist argument furnished with the equipment of modern war: "Women may not vote because they do not fight." We must oppose this cry for a service franchise, which aims at popular disfranchisement, by the demand for human suffrage, which is the innate right of every man and woman.

The Military Service Act (No. 2), the thin end of the wedge, contained, not merely the Conscience Clause, but more or less valid safeguards to prevent Conscription being applied to industrial purposes or continued as a permanent feature of our national life. These safeguards have been swept away. Every boy, as he reaches the age of 18, is to come under the new Act, and the Special Reserve makes complete provision for any measure of industrial compulsion which those in power may wish to enforce. A pledge that the Reserve shall not be used to apply compulsion to industry is said to have been given, but such a pledge should only serve to warn the workers that the Government now has the dangerous power of industrial compulsion in its hands!—When the day arrives in which the Government wishes to use the power, any pledges that may have been given will be set aside. Moreover, the Compulsionist Party is agitating to secure that the Government shall not merely have the power to compel the workers in moments of emergency, but that a form of militarist discipline shall control the workers all the time. In the Conscription debate of May 4th, Colonel Lowther again asked bluntly for "industrial compulsion" for every man and woman from 16 to 60, and for a register of us all to be compiled by the police.

It is announced that, through the medium of America, Germany is offering terms of peace, but all our newspapers declare that "the Allies are in no mood for peace."

Men and women must ask themselves what this means. We have been told that we are fighting to protect this country from invasion, and that Germany's object is to rule the world. If that were true, Germany would not be offering to negotiate terms of peace at this time.

What are the terms that Germany is offering? We demand to know, and we ask by what right the Government withholds the truth from the people, who are expected to fight and to pay for the War?

Now that Germany has broached the subject of Peace, every one who considers the matter must realise that the War is not needed now, if it ever was, to protect the homes of the people in Britain or France; for if Germany now hoped to rule either country she would not negotiate for Peace. She would wait until we were obliged to sue for it.

Why does our Government refuse to tell us what the German Government has offered, and for what the War is being continued? If it were merely that Germany refuses justice to Belgium, the matter would be published abroad without hesitation—indeed, it would be trumpeted forth, we may be sure! The reason why we are not informed of the issues which are preventing Peace undoubtedly is, that if these issues were made public, the people of this country would know that they have been misled about the causes of the War, and would declare that the real objects for which our men are being slain are not worth fighting for.

We must insist that Peace negotiations shall at once be started, and that we shall know exactly what the rival demands are.

We call the attention of our readers to the Peace Negotiations Memorial and urge them to apply for it and help to get it largely signed.

E. SYLVIA PANKHURST.

FRANK SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON

We regret to announce that Frank Sheehy Skeffington, Editor of the *Irish Citizen*, the woman's suffrage paper of Ireland, has been shot in Portobello Barracks. The *Manchester Guardian* stated on May 8th that Mr. Skeffington and two other prisoners had been shot, that the shooting was "unauthorised" and that "official notice was taken of the occurrence immediately and repetition of such action prevented."

We still hoped that the story was untrue, but confirmation of it has reached us from three Irish sources. Miss Bourke-Dowling, Hon. Treasurer of the Irish Women's Franchise League, writes:

Mr. Skeffington was shot by the military at Portobello Barracks either on the night of the 25th or the morning of the 26th ultimo. Our information is not "official," as the military authorities have denied all knowledge of him to his wife and relatives, but Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington has her information from one who actually saw him shot and others who saw him lying dead in the mortuary of the barracks—and through the kindness of the chaplain she has received his watch, etc. With him, we are informed, were executed two other men, one the Editor of *The Toiler* and the other the Editor of *The Eye-Opener*. All three were, as far as we know, in no way connected with the rising. Mr. Sheehy Skeffington was seen shortly before his arrest posting up a notice calling upon civilians (both men and women) to attend a meeting at these rooms to help to prevent the looting that was going on in the streets, and on Friday, whilst I was tidying up my papers on the office table, I came across a rough draft in his hand, writing of this notice, which is as follows:—

"When there are no regular police on the streets it becomes the duty of the citizens to police the streets themselves, to prevent such spasmodic looting as has taken place. Citizens (both men and women) who are willing to co-operate to this end, are asked to attend at Westmoreland Chambers (over Eden Bros.), at five o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon."

FRANCIS SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON.

Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington is wonderfully brave: her house has been broken into by the military, who have taken away nearly all her papers, etc.—Yours faithfully,

MARY BOURKE-DOWLING

An inquiry is to be held, but the dead will not come back to life. We tender to Mrs. Skeffington our deepest sympathy in her sorrow for the generous-hearted man who has been so cruelly done to death.

We vividly remember his buoyant, genial personality. Without a thought of self-aggrandisement he devoted his talents and energy to working for all who were oppressed, and the woman's movement has never had a truer or more ardent friend.

In England for many years there was no woman's suffrage paper, but as soon as one was started a host of others were published, every shade of opinion or group of individuals having its own especial organ. In Ireland a number of rival suffrage organisations sprang up years ago, but Sheehy Skeffington's was the only Irish suffrage paper, and at least until the War, all the Irish Suffrage Societies used the *Citizen* as their joint organ.

Mr. Skeffington was a convinced pacifist; he hated war, and this War no less than others. He longed to avert the trouble that he saw was threatening in Ireland. A month ago he wrote to the entire British Press warning them that the militarists were goading the Irish Volunteers and the Irish Citizen Army to resistance, and preparing for a pogrom in Ireland. The warning went unheeded, and Sheehy Skeffington, who took no part in the Rebellion, but still fearlessly tried to make what order he could out of chaos, has been shot.

PEACE BY NEGOTIATION.

MEMORIAL TO THE PRIME MINISTER.

A large and representative Committee has been formed for the purpose of securing signatures to a Memorial to the Prime Minister, "urging H.M. Government to seek the earliest opportunity of promoting negotiations with the object of securing a just and lasting peace."

The offices of the Committee are at 47 New Broad Street, London, E.C., and the Honorary Secretary is the Rev. Herbert Dunnico.

Copies of the Memorial may be obtained at 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, E.

At Pontypridd, on May 2nd, two brothers, Isaac and Joseph Shepherd, conscientious objectors, whose claims for exemption had been dismissed, were arrested. Their father, on chancing to hear what had happened, went to the Police Court, but was told that they had been removed to the Y.M.C.A., some distance away. In reality they were brought to Cardiff, where they were disgracefully insulted as Jews, questions such as "Do you belong to the tribe of Israel?" being hurled at them.

They were sent under escort to the Drill Hall, where they are still confined.

We cannot deprecate too strongly the idea of treating Jews more harshly than other conscientious objectors, nor against this strange "kidnapping" process, which is becoming so general.

* * * * *

Mr. Guy Aldred is in the 9th Battalion Queen Victoria's Rifles, "C" Company, Fobant Camp, Salisbury, where he is hunger striking and is being tried for refusing to obey orders.

At Southend-on-Sea a meeting of the "Stop-the-War" Committee at Victoria House was prohibited, but was transferred to Liberty Hall, and resolutions were passed condemning the unfair action of the local tribunals and the extension of military service.

* * * * *

The W.S.F. tenders most grateful thanks to Mrs. Schlette and Miss O'Brien for kindly giving out the milk for Bow and Poplar babies during the holidays.

Social in Aid of "Dreadnought" Fund, Saturday, 27th, at 400 Old Ford Road. Full particulars later.

PARLIAMENT

AS WE SEE IT.

May 2nd.—Mr. King drew attention to the fact that skilled married men over military age have been discharged from Filton Aeroplane Works, while single eligible men have been retained.

Dr. Addison maintained that only "indispensable" men were being retained.

Why should men over military age be discharged? Is this to force them to enlist, and so pave the way for raising the limit for conscription?

Mr. Snowden again asked the Secretary of State for India why women have been prohibited from landing at Aden without the permission of the Commander-in-Chief?

Mr. Chamberlain failed to reply.

Mr. Wiles drew the attention of the Financial Secretary to the fact that a charwoman engaged to clean offices rented by the District Purchasing Supply Office at St. Albans at the miserable wage of 3s. weekly, was not even regularly paid.

Mr. Asquith, in announcing compulsion to force into the Army 200,000 more married men, admitted that 5,000,000 soldiers and sailors had been recruited during the war.

Mr. Pringle reminded the House that the Cabinet had declared that conscription for single men would secure soldiers enough to win the war, and had quoted Lord Kitchener. Yet now, three months later, they were asking for more compulsion.

Sir F. Cawley asked Mr. Snowden whether he was going to tell the people that compulsion for married men was being brought in to interfere with the workers.

Mr. Snowden said "Yes."

Mr. Outhwaite said that when Napoleon got his first conscription measure through he said: "Now I can waste 30,000 men." The Prime Minister had recommended compulsion on the ground that we are likely to incur gigantic losses shortly.

May 3rd.—Mr. Hogge stated that the Admiralty was paying 1d. an hour less at Rosyth than other contractors; also that general labourers employed by the Admiralty are receiving 5s. a week less than a year ago.

Mr. Macnamara was vague in his defence, and contented himself by saying that: "Some men may be earning more and some less," and that "earnings fluctuate."

Major Wheeler asked that the rations of the German prisoners of war be reduced. They are 1 lb. of meat per day, 1 lb. of bread, 6 ozs. of flour, 8 ozs. of vegetables and groceries. But Mr. Tennant replied that the rations given in Germany were about the same, and that a policy of reprisal was objectionable.

How much worse off are the British wives of Germans here in their own country, where they are expected to live on the miserable pittance of 11s. 6d. a week for the mother and 1s. 9d. for each child.

In reply to Mr. King, Mr. Tennant said that the question as to whether conscientious objectors who refused to take soldiers' pay will get a separation allowance would have to be considered.

Mr. Harvey drew attention to the case of Rendal Wyatt, a graduate of Cambridge University, who is suffering daily confinement in a dark cell in irons, and is fed on bread and water.

The Prime Minister could express no opinion on this without hearing what the War Office had to say.

Such treatment of conscientious objectors will not add to the glory of the British Empire!

When Mr. M. Barlow asked how many soldiers are under sentence for military offences in this country, and whether many men had been sentenced for trivial offences, Mr. Tennant said it would not be in the public interest to disclose these facts, but that "all sentences of courts-martial are carefully reviewed by the legal advisers of the military authorities, and any which exceed the requirements of discipline are reduced accordingly."

Excessive sentences by courts-martial thus appear to be matters of every-day occurrence!

In reply to a question by Mr. W. Thorne, Dr. Addison revealed the fact that the Ministry of Munitions has ordered the building of the Theosophical Society's new headquarters in Russell Square to be stopped, because, in the view of Mr. Lloyd George, this work is not of national importance. According to Mr. Will Thorne, attempts were made to compel the workmen to go to Scotland to do munition work at 6d. an hour. Dr. Addison denied this, but his replies were so mutually conflicting that there is little doubt that Mr. Thorne's version was correct.

The wages paid to women working on what is known as the Baker drilling machine, at Messrs. Napier's, Acton, are 15s. 6d. a week plus a war bonus of 6d. Men doing that work got at least 27s. 6d. Mr. Will Thorne disclosed these facts, and in reply Dr. Addison promised "inquiries."

Where is the minimum of £1 a week guaranteed to women munition workers by Act of Parliament? Where is the pledge of equal pay for equal work which appears in the Munitions Act?

Mr. Forster stated, in reply to Major Ashley, that it is impossible to continue Army pay to soldiers after discharge from the Army without fresh legislation; but that a special allowance pending the settlement of pensions shall be made, amounting to 10s. a week, to men in respect of whom no separation allowances are payable, £1 a week to others.

Why should these sums that are now promised until the pensions come be smaller than pension or separation allowance? If £1 can be given without an Act of Parliament, why not 30s. or £2?

Mr. W. Thorne reminded the Local Government Board of the inquests on Margaret Young, aged fifty-three, and Albert Martin, aged nine years, in the Tabard Street condemned insanitary area, where the dwellings, according to the Coroner, are not fit for a dog or a donkey, and the rooms are farmed out singly at 6s. a week.

Mr. Hayes Fisher had no doubt one or other of the local authorities would take all necessary steps.

This means that nothing is to be done!

When Mr. Outhwaite questioned him in regard to the execution of the East London boy soldier, whose case was reported in the DREADNOUGHT on April 22nd, Mr. Tennant said he knew that the boy had been shot, but did not know his age.

Nevertheless, we had supplied Mr. Tennant with all the facts on April 19th. (Continued on back page.)

SCENES FROM IRISH REBELLION

(Continued from front page.)

As we went out I heard him say that he would see the prisoners on the landing after lunch—his lunch, I suppose.

I was marched round different departments of Dublin Castle with my pass. The soldiers were very civil, the police haughty. One official told me they were having a terrible time at the Castle, and God only knew when it would be better. After four hours I came out again into Dame Street with my pass completed.

In the restaurant where I had my lunch a waitress, pale-faced, haggard-eyed, told me that her sweetheart was a prisoner: she feared he would be shot. "They don't shoot German prisoners, although they call them 'Huns' and 'baby-killers': they only shoot our brave Irish boys."

The charwoman at the house in which I stayed told me that without warning the soldiers had commenced firing at her tenement. She lived with her four children in the cellar tenement, and all the other inmates of the house came flocking down and huddled together during the night on the stone flags under the staircase. Afterwards they were told that it was thought there were snipers on the roof, but no one in the house knew anything at all about it. None of them were Sinn Feiners, or knew how to shoot, and if the snipers were on the roof, wasn't it queer to riddle the front of the house with bullets? But everything seemed hard on poor people. They weren't allowed out of their houses, except for a few moments in the morning to fetch milk and bread. Some who had no money, because they were prevented from earning it, had to go without, unless they could share the little that their neighbours had. The step between semi-starvation and absolute starvation is so slight to these dwellers in one-room tenements that they regard it with a measure of indifference.

Another woman who worked in the same house had been in slightly better circumstances. She, with her family, had a two-roomed flat in a turning off O'Connell Street. The Sinn Feiners turned them out of it, and the military blew it up. She couldn't make up her mind which party had served her worst. She hoped the Government would give her compensation, but doubted it: "they'd more likely give it to the landlord, and he a rich man," though she had lost her home, her clothes—everything!

A girl, living near the North Wall, has one brother fighting at the front, another in the Irish Volunteers. The latter, when the revolution started, went off without being at all aware of what was on hand. Before he reached his destination he met a friend, who told him that ammunition was being served out, and that fighting was going to commence. He returned home, and in order to protect his family from any unpleasant consequences, gave himself up to the police at once. His sister has heard nothing of him since. She is afraid that he may be taken to England and forced to join the army.

Another young man was an ordinary member of the Sinn Fein: he did not even drill, but he was arrested while out walking, together with a boy of 15 who was with him, and neither have been released.

I saw that in Ireland the attitude towards the rebels taken by many, even of those who condemn the rising, is one of esteem, admiration and love. One young woman, who had a knowledge of first aid, told me of her experiences. She lives near Merrion Square. When the firing began she went out to see if she could help, but was ordered back by the military. All night she remained alone with a dog, listening to the shots passing over the house and praying for those who were killed. But she longed to care for the wounded. Towards morning she went out, meeting another woman bent on the same charitable errand. They went towards Mount Street Bridge intending to search the houses and gardens where the fighting had taken place. A young officer assured them that there were no wounded, but they persisted. They found a young soldier lying on his back, his hands flung above his head as though asleep. They returned twice to him before they could realise that he was dead. Farther on they came to a soldier entangled in some wire. They had to cut away nearly all his clothes before they could get him out. Then they found a little Sinn Feiner, barely 12 years old. He was wounded in the head, and his brains were showing. He was still conscious, and his pitiful white face, with its big dark eyes wide open with fear of the soldiers, wrung their hearts. At the women's request a soldier ran for a priest. When he came, the child's face lighted up with joy, and his terror vanished, although he was dying.

This same young woman helped to carry a terribly-injured woman into a nursing home. They had scarcely put her down when a young girl was carried into the same room. She saw the woman and screamed out "Mother"; but her mother could not speak: she was dying. They

told the girl she would see her mother after she had slept.

The young woman who told me of these things chanced also to be present at the Battle of Boland's Mill. It has been stated that Delavera was forced to surrender by his men. She says this is not true. They loved him so much they would willingly have died with him, but he did not wish to sacrifice them uselessly. The mill was so well defended that the soldiers thought there must be some hundreds within; yet when the defenders came out there were but 50 of them, and 30 dead. She said that Delavera looked like a king when he came out—defeated but unsubdued. Although she was his opponent, she told me that she was filled with grief when she heard the incorrect report that he had been shot.

Side by side with the generous-minded people who can admire their opponents, are those well-fed, well-dressed ladies and gentlemen who condemn the revolution because of the gas supply being cut off; they were compelled to go without toast for breakfast, or coffee for dinner. I heard one lady, who looked as if a little hard work and fasting would do her a world of good, speak most angrily of those poor women who exchanged their rags for silken dresses from ruined shops. She held up her plump, be-ringed hands in horror at the little boys who took sweets from the shops, and the others who put ladies' boots upon their bare feet and new suits upon their poor little bodies. I thought of her starved and naked soul, bare of all pity or humanity, and considered her more to be pitied than the poor looters.

I have seen the military search suspected houses, I have seen gangs of prisoners—mere boys and grey-bearded men, marched into Dublin Castle, wet, weary, haggard, but their eyes shining and their heads erect. I have seen the natural outbursts of feeling give way to caution as the fear of spies and informers grows, and I have listened to many reasons as to why the rebellion should have taken place at all. I will give the statements of the two most influential people who gave me their views.

The first is to me the strangest and the saddest. It is by one who has had years of dealing with officials and politicians:—

The rebellion was engineered by those who wish to rob Ireland of Home Rule. By those who feel that the way to destroy liberty is to goad those who worship it into open revolt. The leaders of the revolution—idealistic, pure-minded, high-souled, unpractical, are their unconscious tools.

Can this be true?

The other is the statement of a poet and philosopher—it is that Labour, neglected, oppressed, wronged, has allied its discontent to that of political enthusiasts. Poets and Dreamers alone cannot make a revolution. There must be popular unrest behind even the smallest revolt. In Dublin it is impossible for men and women of the working class to live like human beings. The conditions under which they live are more deadly than the trenches; out of every six children born, one dies. The one-roomed tenements of Dublin are a scandal to civilisation. The wages of the women are an outrage, and all over the country it is as bad. In five years there have been two labour revolts. For weeks men, women and children have voluntarily starved rather than be forced to half-starve all their lives. Yet their grievances, although acknowledged, remain unredressed. Can we wonder that high-spirited men and women, seeing their wrongs so ignored, have allied their discontent to that of the political reformers? Give Labour a chance and there will be an end of armed rebellion.

In England people forget the politician's last lie almost before he invents another. In Ireland we have long memories. We never forget a wrong, we always remember a kindness; but our history is one long story of wrong and oppression. English children know nothing of the Chartist; to Irish children the broken Treaty of Limerick, the horrors of the Penal Days, the misery of those preventable famines and the barbarities following upon the different risings are as fresh as the placing of Home Rule upon the Statute Book. Will the English Government never learn? It can only suppress revolt by appealing to the imagination of the Irish. If not one leader had been shot, if clemency, toleration had been the order, the rebellion would indeed have been at an end. We cannot resist kindness; we can never endure oppression.

A heroic girl marrying her lover on the morning of his execution; a beautiful countess giving up the advantages of her position to live with the working people, and, if necessary, to die with them: these strike the imagination of a race of poets and idealists. If, against that, we have set wholesale imprisonments and shooting, the paying of spies and informers, then the verdict of even those who support the English Government in the European War and in other ways will be that remark which I have frequently heard in ruined O'Connell Street—"The Germans could not do worse!"

Is that what the Government desires?

THE WORKERS' SUFFRAGE FEDERATION

To secure Human Suffrage, namely, a Vote for every Woman and Man of full age, and to win Social and Economic Freedom for the People.
 Entrance Fee Id.
 Subscription Id. a month

EAST LONDON MEETINGS.

FRIDAY, MAY 12th.
 Poplar, Women's Hall, 3 p.m., Mrs. Bouvier.
 Beckton Road, 7 p.m., Mrs. Bouvier.
 Bow, Women's Hall, 8 p.m., Debate.
SATURDAY, MAY 13th.
 Well Street and Morning Lane, 11 a.m., Mrs. Bouvier, Miss Stephen.
 Morpeth Street, 3 p.m., Mr. Lane.
 Grundy Street, 3 p.m., Mr. Warr.
SUNDAY, MAY 14th.
 Dock Gates, 12 (noon), Mrs. Walker.
 Ilford, Joint N.C.F. Meeting, 11.30 a.m.
 Osborne Street, 11.30 a.m., Mrs. Bouvier.
 Victoria Park, 3 p.m., Mr. W. W. Lewis, Miss Stephen.
 Lee's Hall, Barking Road, 7.30 p.m., Lecture on Russia, Mr. J. Prelooker.
MONDAY, MAY 15th.
 Custom House, 12.30 p.m., Mr. Jarman, Miss Beamish.
 Bow, Women's Hall, 3 p.m., Mrs. Walker.
 Bow, Women's Hall, 8 p.m., General Meeting.
TUESDAY, MAY 16th.
 Clock Tower, Burdett Road, 7 p.m., Miss Feek.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 17th.
 Chiswick Street, 6.30 p.m., Mr. Warr.
THURSDAY, MAY 18th.
 55 Fife Road, 3.30 p.m., Mr. Jarman, Miss Beamish.
 40 Glaskin Road, 3.30 p.m., Mrs. Cressall, Miss Stephen.
FRIDAY, MAY 19th.
 Bow, Women's Hall, 3-5.30 p.m., At Home.
 8-10.30 p.m., At Home.
SATURDAY, MAY 20th.
 Well Street and Mare Street, 3.30 p.m., Mr. Jarman, Miss Stephen.
SUNDAY, MAY 21st.
 Hyde Park, 3 p.m., Miss Rickards, Mrs. Walker.
 Bow, Women's Hall, 7.30 p.m., Miss M. Price, Mrs. Shlette, Mr. Jarman. Chair: Miss Smyth.

BOW.

Women's Hall, 400 Old Ford Road.
 Secretary: Miss Lynch.
 Our weekly meeting on Monday, May 1st, with Mrs. Cressall, was well attended. On Friday, May 5th, Miss Swift opened a debate on "How best to hasten the coming of Socialism, and the Vote for all Adults."
 A successful outdoor meeting on May 6th, with Mr. Jarman as speaker. A most interesting lecture was given by Miss Vengerova, on Sunday, May 7th, her subject being "The Russian Woman." Our forthcoming events include an At Home on Friday, 19th, and a Social in aid of the DREADNOUGHT, on Saturday, 27th. All members are heartily welcomed at 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, E. DREADNOUGHT sales week ending May 6th, 35s. Miss O'Brien, 25s; Miss Smyth, 5s; Miss Gore-Brown, 21s; general sales, 5s.

HACKNEY.

Secretary: Miss Stephen.
 Office: 40, Glaskin Road, Well Street.
 Meetings are now being held on Thursday afternoons, at 3.30, at 40, Glaskin Road. Our outdoor meetings have been resumed in Lesbia Road on Monday evenings.
 DREADNOUGHT sales for week ending 30th April, 10s; for week ending 6th May, 7s.

NEWCASTLE.

Mrs. Boyce has held excellent outdoor meetings at Armstrong's, the Haymarket, the Bigg Market, etc. Collections, subscriptions, and literature sales, £2 2s. 3d. Sixteen new members made.

LEEDS.

Hon. Sec.: Mrs. E. Hunter, 7, Sugdenfold, Armley, Leeds.
 On Sunday, May 7th, a Leeds branch of the W.S.F. was formed at a meeting addressed by Miss Sylvia Pankhurst. Mrs. Hunter was elected hon. secretary, Mrs. Toombs hon. treasurer, Mr. Cloughton and Mr. Quinn literature secretaries.

The branch will meet at the Clarion Café on Tuesday evenings at 8 p.m. There were good DREADNOUGHT sales at the Labour Demonstration on Woodhouse Moor in the afternoon, where Mrs. Dightam, one of the new W.S.F. members, took the chair at platform 1 and Miss Sylvia Pankhurst spoke on Platform 3.

BIRMINGHAM.

Hon. Sec.: Miss A. F. Boden, to Sandhurst Rd., Moseley.
 A members' meeting was held on Thursday, at Stinchley Institute. The members elected on Committee: Miss Harris, Mrs. Sorrell, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Chamberlain, Mrs. Ward, Miss Bills, Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Death, Mr. Attwood, Mr. Durant, Mr. Morcom, and Mr. Skett.

A public meeting will be held on Tuesday, May 30th, at Stinchley Institute. Will more members volunteer to sell the paper outside the various works? Sympathisers should order the DREADNOUGHT from their newsagent, or obtain it from the Secretary or Mrs. Ward, Newsagent, 33 Bournville Lane, Stinchley.

A CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL.

The W.S.F. is arranging to hold a Children's Festival in Victoria Park, E., on Whit Monday. There will be tea, sports, games, etc., for the children, and a baby show, in which there will be an open competition for the finest baby, and a competition for the finest baby attending the W.S.F. clinics and nursery.

In the evening there will be an "at home" and sale of work in Bow Baths, for the W.S.F. members and friends. Tickets of admission 3d. Friends are asked to send presents of toys and baby garments to the W.S.F. for the sale of work. Dr. Tchaykovsky offers a prize of £1 1s. to the maker of the best garment. Miss Smyth offers a prize of 10s. 6d. to the maker of the best toy.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

Lecture by Miss Clara Reed at Bijou Theatre, 3 Bedford Street, W.C., Sunday, June 4th, 4 p.m., in aid of the W.S.F. Cost Price restaurants and Babies' Milk Fund. Tickets 2s. and 1s., reserved.

A MODEL LAUNDRY.—Family work a speciality. Dainty fabrics of every description treated with special care. Flannels and silks washed in distilled water. No chemicals used. Best labour only employed. Prompt collection; prompt delivery.—Bullens, Cressy House Laundry, Reynolds Road, Acton Green, W.

PARLIAMENT

(Continued from Page 475.)

Mr. Ginnell asked why the middle of the best fishing season off the Aran Isles was chosen for inspecting the steamer connected with that industry, and why the cable to those isles is inoperative during that season?

The Government representatives replied that "further" particulars were necessary. Whether the fisherfolk suffer meanwhile or not is of no importance apparently.

IRISH REBELLION.

The Solicitor-General stated that Sir Roger Casement will be tried with as little delay as possible. Strange the Irish rebels got no such time. Why is Sir Roger Casement the only one to get a civil trial?

Colonel Craig asked the Prime Minister the number of Government officials arrested in connection with the rebellion. The Prime Minister was "not yet in a position to make a reply," but promised that the inquiry, when held, would extend to "everybody." Mr. John Redmond and Sir W. P. Byles made belated appeals for mercy and clemency to be noted out to the prisoners. Mr. Asquith assured them that the Government has "great confidence in the exercise of Sir J. Maxwell's discretion," that his instructions are to inflict the death penalty as "sparingly" as possible. Mr. Ginnell asked whether any more are to be executed before this House is afforded an opportunity of discussing the matter? The Prime Minister could give no such undertaking. Mr. Ginnell: "Murder."

In reply to Sir W. P. Byles, the Prime Minister stated that the first executions were decided by the military authorities.

From all these questions and answers the absolute want of feeling for the seriousness of executing without due consideration is horribly apparent. The dead cannot be called back to life. These howlers for mercy are crying out too late. Their voices should have been heard before any lives were taken!

Twelve Irish rebel leaders have been shot officially—the number of unauthorised executions is still unknown. Long periods of penal servitude have been noted out! The leading woman rebel, Countess Markievicz's death sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life—possibly to avoid a complete repetition of German behaviour in Belgium, though no reports have reached us that the Germans have shot prisoners of war!

G. B. S., in the "Daily News," says: "I used all my influence and literary power to discredit the Sinn Féin ideal. But I remain an Irishman, and am bound to contradict any implication that I can regard as a traitor any Irishman taken in a fight for Irish independence against the British Government, which was a fair fight in everything except the enormous odds my countrymen had to face. . . . Why were they not all disarmed? Because the Government was afraid of Sir Edward Carson and 'the Mutineers of the Curragh.' . . . All autocracies are shams as to real public power. Ireland is governed by police inspectors, gombeen men, and priests, not by Secretaries of State."

E. S. Woodroffe, in the "Daily Chronicle," calls on the Government to proceed against the Duke of Albany by Bill of Attainder. Since he is bearing arms against his country why is he not shot—if treason is punishable by death? Do titles change laws?

THE CROYDON TRAM STRIKE

BY OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

The Croydon Corporation tramway employees, as well as having minor technical grievances, are the worst paid in London. They are on duty an average of 16, and often 17 hours a day, and though not actually working all this time, can make no use of the irregular and uncertain intervals for recreation or rest.

They are paid—Drivers, 6jd. per hour, rising in three years to 7jd.; Conductors, 6d. per hour, rising in 3 years to 6jd.; with a war bonus of 3s. on 30s. per week, 2s. on 30s. to 35s. per week, 1s. on £2. Overtime only paid at the usual rates. The strikers are demanding—6s. per day of 10 continuous or 12 irregular hours. Time-and-a-quarter payment for overtime and holidays. Payment by day instead of hour. A fair discussion and adjustment of other grievances.

The strikers have offered to return to work immediately arbitration is arranged, and a ratepayers' petition, urging the Corporation to consent to arbitration, has been collected.

To break the strike, the Corporation has introduced women conductors, paying them 30s. per week for a 10-hour day. On learning the facts some of the women have refused to continue to work and have joined the Union. We hope that the others who are now playing the part of "blacklegs" will also come to realise what their action means to the wives and children of the strikers, and that they will understand that those who break strikes are helping to keep wages down whilst food prices are rising.

This Corporation, never distinguished for unprofitable generosity, is making use of these women just at present, but, its purpose served, there is no guarantee that the pay at present given to the women will not be reduced, and the hours lengthened. Without the support of a trade union, the women will be unable to prevent this.

The Tram Workers' Union has treated its new women members most generously, and we should prefer to be with them learning the permanent advantages of Trade Unionism and helping to build up the solidarity of the workers than to have a share of the temporary prosperity enjoyed by the "blackleg" women. We understand that the attitude of the latter is explained by the systematic underpayment of women workers, which makes many of them consider 30s. per week so good a wage that they are eager to grasp it without thinking the matter out.

But if the "blacklegs" join the strikers they will help to win for men and women alike the higher wages and better conditions for which the strikers are asking.

Z. H.

W.S.F. "AT HOME"
 400 OLD FORD ROAD, E.
 Friday, May 19th,
 3 to 5.30 and 7.30 to 10.30.

Speakers:

Mrs. PETHICK LAWRENCE. Miss SYLVIA PANKHURST.
 Mrs. SHLETTE. Dr. BARBARA TCHAYKOVSKY.
 Mrs. WALKER. Mrs. BOUVIER.
 Mrs. SCURR. Mrs. DRAKE.
 Mr. GEORGE LANSBURY. Mr. JOHN FLETCHER (N.C.F.).
 Mr. H. J. LANE (N.C.F.).

— MUSIC. —

Donations to be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, Dr. Tchaykovsky, Langham House, Harrow, or Hon. Financial Secretary, Miss N. L. Smyth, 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, E.
 All parcels to 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, E.

MOTHERS AND BABIES.

THE MOTHER'S ARMS,

438 OLD FORD ROAD, BOW.

Day nursery from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Doctor's consultation and baby-weighing, Mondays, 2.30 p.m. Mothers and babies can consult Nurse at any time.

20 RAILWAY STREET, POPLAR

(opposite South Bromley Station).

Doctor's consultation and baby-weighing, Tuesdays, 3 p.m. Nurse may be seen at any time.

53 ST. LEONARD'S STREET, BROMLEY-BY-BOW.

Doctor's consultation and baby-weighing, Tuesdays, 2 p.m.

55 FIFE ROAD, CANNING TOWN.

Doctor's consultation and baby-weighing, Tuesdays, 4 p.m.

All mothers and children are welcome.

COST PRICE RESTAURANTS at 400 Old Ford Road, and 20 Railway Street. Dinners from 12 till 2 p.m. daily.

WANTS.

Subscriptions to the milk and food fund. Doctoring and nursing can help little if mothers and children are unable to obtain the nourishment that is ordered.

New laid eggs, barley, glazo, virol, for invalids. Medicine bottles, clothing and shoes for adults and boys and girls of all ages.

For baby, four gowns, four barrows, two flannel bands, twelve napkins, three vests, and a cot blanket; for mother, two nightgowns, woollen shawl, three towels, two sheets, and a pair of pillow cases.

Growing plants and cut flowers for all our centres. We should be grateful to friends who would supply us regularly during the spring and summer. We also need vegetables and fruit.

More cupboards are needed at all our centres.

Nurse needs empty medicine bottles at her dispensary.

GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED.

MILK AND GENERAL DISTRESS.—Charles Gulliver, Esq. (proceeds of N.S.L. Concert), £50; Miss Fryer, £2 2s.; Mrs. Baillie Weaver (monthly), £2; Miss Yeoman (10s. weekly), £2; Mrs. Isabella Sandham, £1 1s.; Misses Gliksten (monthly), £1; J. and N., 10s.; Miss J. T. Drewry (monthly), 10s.; Mrs. E. S. Butcher, 6s. 6d.; Rev. T. Gore Brown (monthly), 6s.; Miss L. Byers, 5s.; Miss R. Harland, 5s.; Anon., 5s.; Miss Lowy (monthly), 5s.; Four Northern Friends (monthly), 5s.; Miss Crabbe (weekly), 3s. 6d.; Miss Janet Barrowman (monthly), 3s.; Miss Edith Anton Laing, 3s.; West Adams, 2s. 6d.; D. Wilkie, Esq. (monthly), 2s. 6d.; Miss Mary Barrowman (monthly), 2s. 6d.; A Bournemouth Sympathiser, 2s.; Mrs. E. Burden, 2s.; Mrs. Schurr (monthly), 2s.; Miss E. V. Bullock, 1s. 6d.; Mr. Stiebel, 1s.; Miss Swift, 1s.; "Don," 8d.

COLLECTIONS.—Per Miss Smyth, £4 17s. 9d.; (Newcastle, £1 9s. 4jd.; Tow Law, £1 4s. 6jd.; Cornsby, 10s. 7d.; Stanley, 14s. 3d.; Ferryhill, 10s.); L.S.A. Tool-room, £1 7s. 5jd.; per Mrs. Boyce, £1 2s. 6jd.; Chopwell (Durham), 15s.; Mrs. Hyde (Bell Box), 12s.; Miss Lagsding (Cubitt Town), 10s. 9d.; Sunday Meeting (Bow), 5s. 11jd.; Miss L. Cutten, 5s.; Norman Gliksten (aged 6) (for babies), 4s. 4d.; Osborne Street, 4s.; Miss Ivy Rawlinson, 3s. 6d.; Marjorie Smith (aged 6) (for babies), 2s. 9d.; per T. S. Atlee, Esq. (Poplar Labour League), 2s. 7jd.; Miss Mackay, 2s. 5jd.

SELF-DENIAL.—Mr. Evans, 5s.

GENERAL FUND.—Miss Gore Brown, 10s.; Miss M. D. Kemp (4s. monthly), 8s.; F. Whitehead, Esq., 2s.; F. J. Quartermain, Esq., 1s.

DREADNOUGHT FUND.—Louis Coleman, Esq., £1; Anon., £1; H. G., 6d.

FLOWERS.—Miss Scott, Anon, Miss M. S. Price, Mrs. Gillett, Mrs. A. R. Allcroft, Mrs. Welch, Colin Fielding, Dr. Walker's School, per W. S. Goodhead, Mrs. Lemming, CLOTHES, ETC.—Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Payne, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Bonfield, Mrs. Postel.

FACTORY CUTTINGS.—Mrs. Cole.

EGGS.—Mrs. Crosland Taylor.

CRADLE.—Mrs. Mills.

LEE'S HALL, BARKING ROAD, E.

Sunday, May 14th, 7.30 p.m. A Lecture on THE STRUGGLE FOR CONSTITUTIONALISM IN RUSSIA

With Unique Limelight & Native Musical Illustrations will be delivered by

Jaakoff PRELOOKER

Quasi Slavonic, Hebrew, Tartar, etc. Musical and Vocal Melodies and Dances will be rendered from 7.30 to 8 by means of a powerful Gramophone.

ADMISSION TWOPENCE. Tickets can be obtained at 20 Railway St. Poplar, 55 Fife Road, Canning Town, 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, International Suffrage Shop, 5 Duke Street, W.C., and at the door. Book early to avoid disappointment.

General Meeting of W.S.F., 400 Old Ford Road, 8 p.m., Monday, May 15th.

ELECTRIC MACHINE BAKERY

91 BURDETT ROAD, MILE END

W. WOODS & SONS, Family Bakers
 MAKERS OF HIGH-CLASS CAKES

The "Herald" League—A GRAND RE-UNION

At the Holborn Hall, Grays Inn Road, W.C.

SATURDAY, MAY 13th, 1916.

Dancing, Singing and Speaking from 7 p.m. to Midnight.

Mr. PERCY HARVEY'S BAND will be in attendance.

N.C.s.—F. C. Hadden and F. Furman.

Speakers: George Lansbury, Evelyn Sharp, H. Doherty, Frances Meynell, Geo. Hicks, John Scurr, Robert Williams.

Artists: Edith Kirkwood, Eva Boydell, Dennis and Marjorie McDonnell, and others.

Tickets 1/- from George Belt, 21 Tudor Street, E.C.

On SUNDAY, MAY 14th, at 8.15 at KINGSLEY HALL, Botolph Road, Bow

MURIEL LESTER will speak on

"The Need of Prophets"

Bar Open and Discussion at 9.30 p.m.

Printed by the Blackfriars Press Ltd, 74 Swinton St., London, W.C., and Published by the Workers' Suffrage Federation, at their Offices, 400 Old Ford Rd., Bow, E. Printed by T.U. labour in all departments (48 hour week), on Trade Union Made Paper.